The Potter Journal.

Devoted to the Principles of True Democracy, and the Dissemination of Morality, Literature and News.

VOLUME XVIII.--NUMBER 14. COUDERSPORT, POTTER COUNTY, PA., TUESDAY, JULY 24, 1866. TERMS.--$1.50 PER ANNUM.

THE

POTTER JOURNAL,

PUBLISHED BY

M. W. McALARNEY, Proprietor.

☞ Devoted to the cause of Republicanism, the interests of Agriculture, the advancement of Education, and the best good of Potter county. Owning no guide except that of Principle, it will endeavor to aid in the work of more fully Freedomizing our Country.

☞ Advertisements inserted at the following rates, except where special bargains are made. A "square" is 10 lines of Brevier or 8 of Nonpareil types:

1 square, 1 insertion	$1 50
1 square, 2 or 3 insertions	2 00
Each subsequent insertion less than 13	40
1 square, 1 year	10 00
Business Cards, 1 year	5 00
Administrator's or Executor's Notices	3 00
Special and Editorial Notices per line	20

☞ All transient advertisements must be paid in advance, and no notice will be taken of advertisements from a distance, unless they are accompanied by the money or satisfactory reference.

☞ Job Work, of all kinds, executed with neatness and despatch.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

Robt. Hawley. H. H. Cummin.

Attorneys-at-Law,

WILLIAMSPORT, Penn'a. Special attention given to Collection of Pensions, Bounty and Back Pay, and all claims against the National and State Governments. nov21tf

Free and Accepted Ancient York Masons

EULALIA LODGE, No. 342, F. A. M. Stated Meetings on the 2d and 4th Wednesdays of each month. Hall, in the 3d Story of the Olmsted Block. D. C. LARRABEE, Sec. WM. SHEAR, W.M.

O. T. ELLISON, M. D.,

PRACTICING PHYSICIAN, Coudersport, Pa., respectfully informs the citizens of the village and vicinity that he will promptly respond to all calls for professional services. Office on First street, first door west of his residence. 17-49

JOHN S. MANN.

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW. Coudersport, Pa., will attend the several Courts in Potter, Cameron and McKean counties. All business entrusted to his care will receive prompt attention. Office on Main street, in residence.

ARTHUR G. OLMSTED.

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLER AT LAW. Coudersport, Pa., will attend to all business entrusted to his care with promptness and fidelity. Office in the second storey of the Olmsted Block.

ISAAC BENSON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Coudersport, Pa., will attend to all business entrusted to him with care and promptness. Attends Courts of adjoining counties. Office on Second street, near the Allegany bridge

F. W. KNOX.

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Coudersport, Pa., will attend the Courts in Potter and the adjoining counties.

MILLER & McALARNEY,

ATTORNEYS-AT LAW, HARRISBURG, Penn'a.—Agents for the Collection of Claims against the United States and State Governments, such as Pensions, Bounty, Arrears of Pay, &c—Address Box 95, Harrisburg

W. H. MILLER, J. C. M'ALARNEY

M. W. McALARNEY,

REAL ESTATE and INSURANCE AGENT.—Land Bought and Sold, Taxes paid and Titles investigated. Insures property against fire in the best companies in the Country, and Persons against Accidents in the Travelers Insurance Company of Hartford. Business transacted promptly 17-29

P. A. STEBBINS & Co.,

MERCHANTS—Dealers in Dry Goods, Fancy Goods, Groceries, Provision, Flour, Feed, Pork, and everything usually kept in a good country store. Produce bought and sold 17-29

C. H. SIMMONS.

MERCHANT—WELLSVILLE N. Y., Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Dry Goods, Fancy and Staple Goods, Clothing, Ladies Press Goods, Groceries, Flour, Feed, &c. Retailers supplied on liberal terms

C. S. & E. A. JONES.

MERCHANTS—Dealers in Drugs Medicines, Paints, Oils, Fancy Articles, Stationery, Dry Goods, Groceries, &c., Main Street, Coudersport, Pa.

D. E. OLMSTED,

MERCHANT—Dealer in Dry Goods, Ready-made Clothing, Crockery, Groceries, Flour, Feed, Pork, Provisions, &c., Main street, Coudersport, Pa

COLLINS SMITH,

MERCHANT—Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Provisions, Hardware, Queensware, Cutlery, and all Goods usually found in a country store. n'61

H. J. OLMSTED,

HARDWARE Merchant, and Dealer in Stoves, Tin and Sheet Iron-Ware, Main street, Coudersport, Penn'a. Tin and Sheet Iron Ware made to order, in good style, on short notice.

COUDERSPORT HOTEL.

D. F. GLASSMIRE, PROPRIETOR, Corner of Main and Second streets, Coudersport, Potter Co. Pa. A Livery Stable is also kept in connection with this Hotel. Daily Stages to and from the Railroads.

Potter Journal Job-Office.

HAVING lately added a fine new assortment of JOB TYPE to our already large assortment, we are now prepared to do all kinds of work, cheaply and with taste and neatness. Orders solicited.

LYMAN HOUSE.

Lewisville, Potter county, Pennsylvania.

BURTON LEWIS, Proprietor. Having taken this excellent Hotel, the proprietor wishes to make the acquaintance of the traveling public and feels confident of giving satisfaction to all who may call on him.—Feb. 12, 66 tf

MARBLE WORK

Monuments and Tomb-Stones

of all kinds, will be furnished on reasonable terms and short notice by

C. Brennie.

Residence: Eulalia, 1½ miles south of Coudersport, Pa., on the Sinnemahoning Road, or leave your orders at the Post Office. fe6'6

DAN BAKER.

PENSION, BOUNTY and WAR CLAIM AGENCY. Pensions procured for Soldiers of the present War who are disabled by reason of wounds received or disease contracted while in the service of the United States; and pensions, bounty, and arrears of pay obtained for widows or heirs of those who have died or been killed while in service. All letters of inquiry promptly answered, and on receipt by mail of a statement of the case of claimant, I will forward the necessary papers for their signature. Fees in Pension cases as fixed by law. Refers to Hons. Isaac Benson, A. G. Olmsted, John S. Mann, and F. W. Knox, Esq.

DAN BAKER,

June8 64 Claim Agent, Coudersport, Pa.

$1.500 Per Year! We want agents everywhere to sell our IMPROVED $20 Sewing Machines. Three new kinds. Under and upper feed. Warranted five years. Above salary or large commissions paid. The ONLY machines sold in the United States for less than $40, which are fully licensed by Howe, Wheeler & Wilson, Grover & Baker, Singer & Co., & Bachelder. ALL other cheap machines are infringements and the seller or user are liable to arrest, fine, and imprisonment. Circulars free. Address, or call upon Shaw & Clark, Biddeford, Maine, or Chicago, Ill. Dec. 26, 1865. 1swly.

Something New and Novel for Agents.

Peddlers, Country Stores, Druggists, and all seeking an honorable and profitable business. Free by mail for 55 cts., wholesale $3 per doz. Canvassers realize $5 to $12 per day profit. ABBOTT & DOWD, my23—1m Manufacturers, 156 Water [illegible] N. Y.

MUSING.

BY MISS FLORENCE SKITTLES,

On receiving a piece of Weddin Kake and Kards from the Stait of Georgy.

Last week I did receive a hunk
Nigh ten pounds weighin,
Of weddin kake all in a chunk,
From a feller in Georgy stayin.
This temptin morsel soon I bruised.
And while I chawed, I sot and mewsed.

I mewsed on Hymen's favors scant,
And on his smiles so flittin—
How some folks kin, and others can't,
And how skerce men is gitten.
(I mean such men as can be noosed,)
And while I chawed, I sot and mewsed.

I mewsed how many a young girl smiled,
And old maid grumed in fury,
While nice young men is roamin wild,
Like green mules on the prarie.
Whilst no soft hand their tresses clawed?
And as I mewsed, I sot and chawed.

I mewsed how many a rose doth fall,
And how many a violet pine on,
Kaws cruel fate denied 'em all
Shirt boosem's for to twine on.
And off the cheek the dammusk knawed,
And while I mewsed, I sot and chawed

I mewsed how different things is here,
To what they is up yonder,
Where each pure mormon doth appear
Of fifty geese the gander
Sarkastically a sigh I drawed,
And as I mewsed, I sot and chawed.

I mewsed how much konnubial bliss,
Doth bless the plainest yittles;
I thot I saw the parson kiss
She wot was once F. Skittles.
Good grashus, how I haw, haw, hawed!
And as I laffed, I sot and chawed.

GEARY ON BOUNTIES.

General Joshua T. Owen, as president of the central organization of the "Boys in Blue," having, on behalf of this influential body of soldiers, requested Gen. Geary to state his views of the justice of the claims of certain of the soldiers to bounties from the United States Government, had transmitted to him the following letter, addressed by General Geary to the Hon. Henry Wilson, chairman of the Senate Military Committee, at the time of its date, as fully embodying his views. We publish the letter in full, as of public interest:

NEW CUMBERLAND, Pa., May 4, '66.

Hon. H. Wilson, Chairman Military Committee Senate United States:

DEAR SIR: I trust you will pardon my intrusion upon your time for a few minutes, while I thank you for the valuable and efficient aid you have given and are still giving in behalf of an act to equalize the bounties of soldiers and sailors who served during the war of the rebellion; and to give expression to some views of my own upon the subject. Having been a soldier myself, the services, sacrifices, and sufferings of the defenders of our national existence are familiar to me. They periled *all* to secure our land from the infamous crime of treason and the blighting influences of Slavery. Those who were the first to volunteer their services did so without the inducements of high bounties and high wages.

They came forward with hearts overflowing with loyalty, true patriotism, and sacredness of purpose; and undismayed, they persevered through all its trials and vicisitudes to the termination of a long and bloody war. The war is ended, and the glory and prowess of our arms fully vindicated. Will not, then, a grateful people award justice to those who have defended and preserved their lives, their treasure, and their nationality? The claims of such are so pre-eminently just and proper that delay or neglect in their prompt acknowledgement and payment by the nation will not be excused, and will be inexcusable.

I am constantly receiving communications on the subject of "equalization of bounties," not only from soldiers and sailors of my own State, but from those of other States; and my opinion is frequently asked with respect to its justice and practicability.

As to its *justice*, I have uniformly replied that in my opinion no measure could be more *just* or more worthy the consideration of Congress; and while the nation owes much to the commissioned officers for their untiring mental and physical exertion, anxiety, courage and responsibility, they are in great measure repaid by the glory of the success which has been obtained, and which in a great degree attaches to their names; but there is certainly something more substantial than mere thanks and gratitude due to the sterling rank and file, who were always present in the deadly strife, and self-sacrificing patriotism has triumphantly sustained the glory and honor of the Republic.

I feel that the country cannot do too much for the patriotic services of those who during the late rebellion have stood by the Union in its perils; and if by an act of mine I could recompense those toil-worn soldiers for their great sacrifices and their long-tried loyalty, I would consider it the highest privilege and the greatest act of my life.

As to the *expediency* or *practicability*, I perceive that some members of Congress, although professing a desire to do justice to the soldiers, are fearful of injuring the national credit and of increasing taxation by adding to the national debt some $250,000,000 or $300,000,000 to meet the claim for the equalizing of bounties. I admit that this is a large sum, and I like to see members of Congress exhibit a due regard for public economy; and it is certainly highly commendable to be cautious in imposing improper burdens or increasing the *national indebtedness*, which will never be properly aggregated until the just claims of its defenders are awarded to them. But what is the sum of $250,000,000 to a nation like ours, when every principle of justice demands it to be paid to those who have rescued it from anarchy and death? What would this glorious Republic have been worth if its rebel destroyers had not been met and vanquished by the soldiers who fought and bled, and three hundred thousand of whom fell in its defence? It is but a trifle when we consider the vast resources of our country, and look forward to the immense wealth which in a few years it is destined to possess.

If the Government has not the money to pay this demand for bounties to our soldiers, why could not Congress authorize the Secretary of the Treasury to issue five per cent. gold bonds for all sums of $50 and upwards, payable in thirty years, making them the "*Soldier's Bounty Bonds*," but receivable at all times in payment for Government lands at *par*! This would enable the soldier at any time to exchange his bond for public lands on any of the great railroad lines leading to the Pacific, or in *any* other place where he might choose to locate. This would also cause the bonds at once to be in demand. Those who did not choose to locate in the Western States could sell their bonds at *par* to those who wished to do so.

Besides, if the soldiers should choose to take up lands for their bonds, the country would be certain that the great West was being filled up with a population that loved it and had stood by it in the hour of its greatest need. The soldier-emigrant would feel, too, that his homestead was the reward of patriotism, and his posterity after him would venerate it as such.

I think that in this way the country would scarcely feel the payment of this debt to its defenders. The public lands would not only thus prove a sinking fund, but the debt will greatly aid in their rapid settlement and development—that in a few years the bonds would be entirely absorbed and the country the better for it. It would add but little to her taxation and would scarcely diminish her resources. But should Congress not see fit to make those bonds receivable at all times in payment of public lands, the increase of the national indebtedness, say $250,000,000, payable in thirty years, cannot be looked upon as any very serious calamity.

The annual increase of burden would be but $12,500,000, counting it at five per cent.; whereas long before these bonds will become due, the national wealth will be more than double what it is now, and thus the burden will yearly diminish.

I thank you heartily for the efforts you have made toward obtaining justice for the soldier and sailor, and I hope that Congress will cordially co-operate with you in perfecting this important measure.

With high regard, I am very respectfully, your obedient servant.

JOHN W. GEARY.

"Prince" John and Victoria.

Two daughters of John Van Buren were recently presented to the Princess of Wales, which is considered as equivalent to being introduced to Queen Victoria, the Princess receiving all company in the name of her mother-in-law. It is a pity that the Van Buren girls did not get to see the widow, as that would have afforded them an opportunity to behold their father's first flame. It will be remembered that, when Martin Van Buren was President, his son visited England, where he flourished extensively as Prince John, and where he upset aristocratic English propriety by a dashing flirtation with Miss Guelph. Victoria remembered John Van Buren until her memory was clouded by the burly German, Albert, inspiring her with a new love. Victoria is now a widow and a recluse in a court visited by the blooming daughters of her old flame. How the world does move!

What Printer's Ink has Done.

Seven-eights of the splendid fortunes of this country have been made through the influence of printer's ink. Mark that!"—*Exchange.*

Printer's ink has made not only seven-eights of the splendid fortunes that have been made in our country, but also nine-tenths of the great men. Boobies transformed into Statesmen, press talkers into eloquent orators, cracked voiced singers into nightengales, murderers of Shakspeare into perfect delineators of the creation of Avon's great bard, and humbugs into the most philanthropic of their species—all by the application of a little printer's ink! And what is more surprising, people are made to believe those things in opposition to their seven senses. Printer's ink is a great thing when properly put on.—*Baltimore Argus.*

Last Charge of the Old Guard.

A French work gives the following grand pen-picture of the desperate charge of Napoleon's Old Guard at Waterloo:

During the day the artillery of the Guard maintained its old renown, and the guard itself had frequently been used to restore the battle in several parts of the field, and always with success. The English were fast becoming exhausted, and in an hour more would have been forced into a disastrous retreat, but for the timely arrival of Blucher. But when they saw him with twenty thousand Prussians approaching, their courage revived, while Napoleon was filled with amazement. A beaten enemy was about to form a junction with the allies, while Grouchy, who was sent to keep them in check, was nowhere to be seen. Alas! what great plans one inefficient commander can overthorw.

In a moment Napoleon saw that he could not sustain the attack of so many fresh troops if once allowed to form a junction with the allies, and he determined to stake his fate upon one bold cast and endeavor to force the allied center with a grand charge of the Old Guard, and thus place himself between the two armies. For this purpose the Imperial guard was called up and divided into two immense columns, which were to meet in the British center. That under Reille no sooner entered the fire than it disappeared like a mist. The other was placed under Ney, "the bravest of the brave," and the order given to advance. Napoleon accompanied them part of the way down the slope, and halting a few moments addressed to them a few words. He told them that the battle rested with them; that he relied on their valor tried on so many fields. "Vive l'Empereur!" answered him with a shout that was heard far above the thunder of the artillery.

The whole continental struggle exhibited no sublimer spectacle than the last effort of Napoleon to save his sinking empire. The greatest military skill and energy the world ever possessed had been staked to the utmost during the day. Thrones were tottering on the turbulent field, and the shadows of fugitive kings flitted through the smoke of the battle field. Bonaparte's star trembled in the zenith; now blazing out in its ancient splendour, now paling before the anxious eye. The intense anxiety with which he watched the advance of the column; and the terrible suspense he endured when the smoke of the battle wrapped it from his sight, and the utter despairing shriek rang out, "The Guard recoils!" makes us for a moment forget all the carnage in sympathy for his distress.

The Old Guard felt the presence of the immense responsibility and resolved not to prove unworthy the great trust committed to them. Nothing could be more imposing than its movement to the assault.

It had never recoiled before human foe, and the allied forces with awe beheld its steady and firm advance to the final charge. For a moment the guns stopped playing and the firing ceased on the British line, as without the beating of a drum, or a bugle-note to cheer their courage, they moved in dead silence over the field. Their tread was like muffled thunder, while the dazzling helmets of the cuirassers flashed long lines of light upon the dark and terrible mass that swept in one dark wave along that terrible field. The stern Drouet was there amidst the guns, and on every brow was written the unalterable resolution to conquer or die. The next moment the artillery opened and the head of the gallant column seemed to sink into the earth. Rank after rank went down, yet they stopped not, faltered not. Dissolving columns, whole battallions disappeared one after another, in the destructive fire, but affected not their courage. The ranks closed up as before, and each treading over his fallen comrade, passed, unflinchingly on.

The horse that Ney rode sank under him, and scarcely had he mounted another before it also sank to the ground, and so then another and another, till five in succession had been shot under him. Then with his drawn sabre, he marched sternly at the head of the column. In vain did the artillery hurl its storm of hail upon that living mass. Upon the very muzzles they pressed, and driving the artillerymen from their places pushed on through the English lines. But just as the victory seemed won a file of soldiers, who lay flat on the ground behind a ridge of earth, suddenly rose and poured a volley in their faces. Another and another followed, till one broad sheet of flame rolled on their bosoms with such a fierce and unexpected fire, that they staggered before it. Before the guard had time ta rally again and advance, a heavy column of infantry fell on its left flank in close and deadly volley, causing it, in its unsettled state, to swerve to the right. At that instant a whole brigade of cavalry thundered on the right flank, and penetrated where cavalry had never gone before.

The intrepid guard could have borne up against the unexpected fire from the soldiers they did not see, and have rolled back the infantry that had boldly charged its left flank, but the cavalry finished the disorder, into which they had momentarily been thrown, and broke the shaken ranks before they had time to reform and the eagles of the hitherto invincible Guard were pushed backward down the slope. It was then the army, seized with despair, shrieked out, "the Guard recoil! the Guard recoil!"—and then fled in dismay. To see the Guard in confusion was a sight they had never before beheld, and it froze every heart with terror.

For a long time they stood and let the cannon balls pass their ranks, disdaining to turn their back to the foe. Michel, at the head of these battalions, fought like a lion. To every command of the enemy to surrender, he replied: "The Guard dies, but never surrenders!" and with his last breath bequeathed his glorious motto to the Guard. He fell a witness to its truth. Death traversed these eight battalions with such rapid footsteps, that they soon dwindled away to two, who turned in hopeless daring on the overwhelming numbers that pressed upon their retiring footsteps.

Last of all, but a single battalion, the debris of the column of granite at Marengo, was left. Into this Napoleon flung himself. Cambronne, its brave commander, saw with terror the Emperor in its full keeping. He was not struggling for victory; he was intent on showing how to die. Approaching the Emperor, he cried out: "Retire! Do you not see that death has no need of you?" and closing mournfully but sternly round the expiring eagles, those brave hearts bade Napoleon an eternal adieu; and flinging themselves on the enemy, were piled with the dead at their feet.

Many of the officers were seen to destroy themselves rather than suffer defeat. Thus greater even in its own defeat than any other corps of men in gaining a victory; the Old Guard passed from the stage, and the curtain dropped upon its strange career. It had fought its last battle.

Died of Grief.

A touching incident is related by the Milwaukee "Wisconsin," as having occurred in that city lately. About two years ago Mr. Strausburg purchased for his child, six years old, named Willie, a young Newfoundland dog, which was also called Willie. The two became very much attached. About two months ago the dog was run over by the team of Mr. S., his leg broken, and injured so seriously that it was found necessary to kill him. The grief of the little fellow was inexpressible. He cried incessantly, and called continually for his companion. The father, to quiet his grief, had the dog's hide stuffed, but it satisfied the child only for a day. Another dog, similar in appearance, was purchased for the boy, but he would pay no attention to it, calling continually for Willie. Every effort was made to distract the little one's attention from the object upon which it was fixed, but without success. For a week he lay in his little bed, hugging the stuffed dog skin close to him, moaning frequently, just above a whisper, and sometimes breaking out into paroxysms of grief, and calling loudly for Willie. He would eat very little, and every day when food was given him, he would offer it first to the object beside him, and upon no attention being paid to his desire would throw it aside.

One day the child's grief had settled into that quiet, half slumbering state that so plainly speaks an approaching dissolution. He asked his mother, as he had done many times before, if Willie had gone to Heaven, and being answered affirmatively, asked, "Shall I see him there, mamma?" "Yes, Willie, if you are good and try to get well." "Mamma, I love you and I love papa, but I want to go and see Willie. Good-bye, mamma, I am going to see Willie, now." Before the mother could reach the child's side, he was dead—had died without a struggle, and without a gasp, that could be heard—quietly, calmly, his little heart wore itself away from the effects of excessive grief.

VERY APPROPRIATE.—Harper's Weekly last week had a most admirable engraving representing the Copperheads and traitors feeding Jeff Davis with all kinds of luxuries, and putting socks on the feet of the guards, so as not to disturb his delicate nerves, while in front are the skeletons of our starving and murdered Union prisoners at Belle Isle and Andersonville, under the treatment of rebel fiends like Wirz and Jeff Davis. Copperheads, examine it, and then repent in sackcloth and ashes for the aid you have given to these murderers of loyal Union prisoners.

Getting on the Right Platform.

In the speech of President Roberts to the Fenians, at Buffalo, he is reported to have said:

"The dawn of Irish liberty is approaching, and in a friendly spirit I ask you to *extend your hand to every other people who are struggling for liberty; help to enslave no man, and remember that God created us all in his own image; that He looks not so much at the color of the face as at the color of the heart*" [Applause.]

Decision of Supreme Court.

The following is the decision of the Supreme Court, held at Wilkesbarre, in regard to the lease of the Catawissa and Reading Railroads to the Atlantic & Great Western:

The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania ex. rel. Attorney General vs. The Atlantic and Great Western Railway Company. Information and suggestion in nature of *quo warranto.*

Chief Justice Woodward pronounced the following decision, *per curium:*

The case having been fully argued and considered, we are of opinion—

First. That the instrument called a certificate of consolidation of the Atlantic and Great Western railway company, dated 19th of August, 1865, was a lawful and valid instrument for the purposes therein expressed, and upon being filed in the office of the Secretary of the Commonwealth constituted the defendants a legal corporation in the State of Pennsylvania.

Second. That *nul tiel* record is well replied to by the defendants pleas, and the demurrer to the republication must be overuled. But the defendants have leave to rejoin that there is such a record with a *prout patel* record.

Third. If in support of such rejoinder the defendants shall produce the contract of agreement and act of consolidation set forth in answer to the oyer craved by the Attorney General, with evidence that the same was deposited with the Secretary of State in his office, on the third day of October, 1865, the opinion of this court will be that the defendants have fully complied with the raquirements of law in respect to said instrument; that it became then and there the duty of the Secretary of the Commonwealth to file the same of record; that as against the Commonwealth the legal presumption must be that the Secretary performed his duty, and filed the same of record, and that it remained and still remains filed of record in his office, and judgment will accordingly be entered for the defendants upon inspection of the instrument and such proof. If in the opinion of counsel any indorsement of the date of filing by the Secretary be necessary, a mandamus would lie to command him to add the appropriate date, and perform every other necessary act in the premises.

OPINION OF CHIEF JUSTICE WOODWARD.

The Philadelphia and Erie Railroad Company and the Pennsylvania Railroad Company vs. the Catawissa Railroad Company of Pennsylvania; and the Atlantic and Great Western Railway Company of the States of Ohio, New York and Pennsylvania.

Andrew Scott vs. the same defendants.

Two bills in equity, on appeal from decree of the Court of Nisi Prius of Philadelphia, sitting in equity. Woodward, C.J.

An opinion will be filed in the above cases, at the next term of this court, to be held at Pittsburg, on the Third Monday of October next, in which the following conclusions will be explained and justified:

1st. That the plaintiffs in the above bills in equity being private parties, and not representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, have no right to draw into question the corporate existence *de jure* of the Atlantic and Great Western Railway company.

2d. That it appearing that Andrew Scott is not the owner of any stock in the said company, he has no equity to maintain his bill against the said company.

3d. That the lease and contract made the first day of November, 1865, between the Catawissa Railroad Company of the first part, and the Western Central Railway Company, of Pennsylvania, and the Atlantic and Great Western Railway Company, of the States of Ohio, New York and Pennsylvania, of the second part, is a lawful and valid lease and contract, and that no ground has been shown for a decree that it can be cancelled or annulled.

4th. That the memorandum of agreement made the 31st of October, 1860, between the Sunbury and Erie Company, of the first part, and the Catawissa Railroad Company, of the second part, is lawful and valid for the term of twenty years from its date, and that all the rights and interest of the Catawissa Railroad Company under said agreement have passed to and become duly vested in the Atlantic and Great Western Railway Company.

5th. That under the several contracts and agreements, and within the meaning of the act of Assembly of the 23d of April, 1861, mentioned or referred to in the bill and answers, the Philadelphia and Erie Railroad *connects* the Catawissa Railroad with the Atlantic and Great Western Railway, notwithstanding the diversity of guage in said roads.

Wherefore is now, this 29th day of June, A. D. 1866, considered, adjudged and decreed that the decrees made in the above cases at Nisi Prius be reversed, set aside and taken for nought; and it is here decreed that each of the said plaintiff's bills be dismissed at the costs of the plaintiffs, respectively.